

# De La Soul Lyrics

## "U Can Do (Life)"

*[Whispered]*

(ahhhh, ahhhh)

c'mon, c'mon, bounce - bounce

c'mon.. bounce, rock, roll

(ahhhh, ahhhh)

*[Chorus: sung]*

You can do, whatever you want

Whatever you like

It's your own life

So let me be, to do what I want

To do what I like

Cause this is my life

*[Dove]*

It's been about ten long years, my skin wreaks

flavors that your incense couldn't match

We burn slow like syphilis in your piss, accomodated

with the penicill-in, you're listenin, to

This "Art Official" will keep your shoes moonwalkin

Soon to talk about, "Pop Music"

You'll buy it cause you choose it

A lot of MC's is really S&M'n

Whips and chains, I maintain like a old jazz singer

Elephants in any location

Held back in rotation, an apple a day

only makes a nigga fruity

I eat responsibilities to carry out my duty

*[?]* in the MD's, I pull it out just to polish it

Make notes if you earnin or wait your turnbuckle

I stick to gettin mines like stucco (ahhhh, ahhhh)

*[Chorus]*

*[Pos]*

I'm that full-time rapper, the nickname's Llama

Part-time father if you ask my daughter's mommas

Missin in action cause the action got a fraction

of the world listenin to me

Got em travellin overseas in lands constantly

Got a sea of hands wavin, ain't misbehavin

but a lot of kids cravin for somethin they ain't got

Like the keys to the ride and a pocket with a knot and it's

holdin they ground til they rot in it

Plottin it, lockin it down strong

cause it's nuttin wrong gettin your bubblin on sticker

But too much bubblin can make you fizz quicker

So watch your stack, keep your fam intact  
and pay attention to the now, I'm clearin the mess  
While they stressin back in the day, I'm at the front of the night  
with my crew shinin light on the (ahhhh, ahhhh)

*[Chorus x2]*

*[Pos]*

Now we on top of this like a typical bed position  
Peepin your view, got your whole crew wishin and waitin  
Makin dollars out of ten dime pieces  
who be sippin out the glass suckin on the lime pieces included  
In my pieces I pen the good livin  
And even when we're stressin from in the hood livin  
at least we're livin and there ain't no hell in that  
Give me a yell in that, and go (ahhhh, ahhhh)

*[Dove]*

I wanna see the world ten times over  
Dive off cliffs and land on oppotunities unthinkable  
You sinkin straight to the bottom; while I float in parades  
that St. Patty couldn't put up  
All my niggaz tryin to build, then throw your wood up  
Design life like PNB gears so stand clear for the blast off  
Last off my chest, peace to Dav West  
Live your life to the fullest (ahhhh, ahhhh)

*[Chorus]*

*[whispered]*

You can do.. what you want.. what you like  
Let me be.. what I want.. what I like